RIP OFF PRESS

ADULTS ONLY

SLUTBURGER STORIES

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#2

by MARY FLEENER

WHAT ABOUT THAT FLEENER DAME?

I'VE ALWAYS DRAWN
GOO!
I'M 1/4 PORTUGUESE
OLÉ!
I AM QUITE CONTRARY
REPORT CARD
THINGS I LIKED: A
THINGS I DIDN'T: F
I HAVE 20/400 VISION
I LIKE ANIMALS
A BABY SCORPION! HOW CUTE!
OPPS! HE BIT ME!!
MY NOSE IS PIERCED
I DIDIT MYSELF IN 1970. IT WAS FUN... FOR A WHILE...
ONE OF MY BOOBS IS BIGGER THAN THE OTHER
NOT FAIR!
MY HAIR COLOR CAN CHANGE MYSTERIOUSLY FROM RED TO BLONDE
EVEN AS A CHILD I WAS ATTRACTED TO THE OCCULT
MY FAVORITE COLOR IS SKY BLUE
MOST MOVIES SUCK!
MARIJUANA IS AN HERB, NOT A DRUG
KNOW ANYONE WHO HAS O.D.'d ON POT LATELY?
I DIDN'T THINK SO.
I HAVE A GREEN THUMB
I'M PRO-CHOICE
I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF IN THE SURF
IF THAT GUY CUTS ME OFF AGAIN I'M GONNA RUN OVER HIM AND HE'LL BE EATIN' SAND!!
YEAH! YEAH!
OH, I'D NEVER DO SUCH A THING!!
PASTA IS MY FAVORITE FOOD
I LOVE ROCK N' ROLL
FAVORITE CLOTHING: BLACK TURTLENECKS
I'VE NEVER BEEN STUNG BY A BEE
MY CURRENT THERAPY IS VERY EFFECTIVE!
WANNA SEE MY NEW COMIC?
I DREW IT ALL MYSELF!
RIP OFF COMICS SLUTBURGER STORIES
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IT ALL STARTED WITH A DREAM MARCH 1981
I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!
LOOK
NO...
N... NUH!.. NNN!.. NNN...
NNUHHHHH!
NO!
SORRY I SCREAMED!!
BUT PAUL, I DREAMT I SAW DEATH!
HE WAS DARK-HAIRED WITH A MOUSTACHE AND HE WANTED TO SHOW ME THE FUTURE BUT I DIDN'T WANNA KNOW! Hmm... WHO DO WE KNOW THAT LOOKS LIKE THAT....?
}SIGH{ GO TO SLEEP, OK?

...AND SO BEGINS A STORY OF **PRECOGNITION**, **POLTERGEIST ACTIVITY** AND A **PSYCHIC LINK** BETWEEN TWO FRIENDS THAT DID NOT END WITH DEATH... BETWEEN OCTOBER 1985 AND JANURARY 1987 A **GHOST** LIVED WITH US..... AND I KNEW **WHO** IT WAS!

TALES FROM THE PINK COFFIN!

BY MARY FLEENER ©1991

I COULDN'T GET THAT DREAM OUT OF MY MIND!
PAUL, DO YOU KNOW ANYONE AT WORK WHO MIGHT LOOK LIKE TH' GUY IN MY DREAM?
SSSHH!
HARVEY--the cat IN "KITTY STEW"
..ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON PRESIDENT REAGAN..
HAH! REAGAN IN '81...BUSH IN '82!!
* SEE SHITBURGER #1 FOR DETAILS
EVERYWHERE I WENT I TOLD MY FRIENDS ABOUT THE DREAM
20,000 db's
PEGGY! I HAD THIS WEIRD DREAM A FEW DAYS AGO AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU KNEW ANYONE...
WHAT?
CLOVE CIGS
WHAT ABOUT THAT GAY GUY... y'KNOW, ..YOU WENT TO HIS PARTY AND SAID HE LOOKED REAL BAD..?
HAROLD?! NAAAAH... HE AND I AREN'T CLOSE LIKE WE USE T'BE... I REMEMBER I SAID HE HAD "THE LOOK OF DOOM"... AND HE DID, TOO...
BUT, I DID TALK TO HIM RECENTLY AND HE WAS OK! OVER THE PHONE HE ACTED OUT THE ENTIRE SCRIPT OF "FEMALE TROUBLE"! HA! WOTTA NUT. THAT HAROLD...
NOW... LET'S GO BACK IN TIME,
WAAAAY BACK!! BACK TO 1970, VENICE BEACH, CALIFORNIA! A PRE-CONCERT PARTY (SANTA MONICA CIVIC AUDITORIUM-TRIPLE BILL: LEON RUSSELL, J. GIELS, JOHNNY WINTER, FOR (gasp!) 7 BUCKS!
WHO IS THAT GUY ♡ DRAWING OVER ♡ THERE?!? ♡
"WEIRD HAROLD." HE CAN BE REAL WEIRD, TOO... FORGET HIM.
..REALLY GOOD ARTIST THO...

I'M SUPPOSE TO KNOW YOU 'CUZ YOU'RE AN ARTIST... I'M HAROLD...
NEUROTIC BUT CUTE!
HELLO... I'M MARY... UH, (ahem) I'M JUST MAJORING IN ART, IT'S NOT LIKE I'M SO GREAT OR ANYTHING... UH, I "BATIKED" THIS DRESS...
YOU DID?
IT'S BEAUTIFUL! IT'S SILK! THE COLORS ARE SOOOOOO SUBTLE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! WHEN'S YOUR BIRTHDAY?
SEPTEMBER 14TH...
OMIGAWD!
THAT'S THE SAME AS MY SISTER!!!
AND HER NAME IS MARY TOO! OH! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS... SHE'S FAIR AND PRETTY TOO...! THIS IS SOOOOO AMAZING!
MINE IS JANUARY 19TH SO THAT MEANS WE'RE COMPATIBLE! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS...
OF COURSE I HAD A GIGANTIC CRUSH ON HIM FOR ABOUT A YEAR BUT THAT ENDED ONE NIGHT WHEN WE CAME BACK FROM SEEING A FILM AND I MADE THE MISTAKE OF KISSING HIM ON THE CHEEK.
I GOTTA GO... GOODNIGHT.
?
IT DIDN'T AFFECT OUR FRIENDSHIP— WE STILL DID A LOT OF STUFF TOGETHER AND AS FAR AS ART GOES, WE BOTH ADMIRED AND RESPECTED EACH OTHERS CREATIVE SPIRIT.
GLAD YOU TOOK MY ADVICE, SMARTY?
YEAH!
I DIDN'T KNOW SILKSCREEN COULD BE THIS MUCH FUN!

MY ART TEACHER IS AN ASSHOLE! HE SEZ MY WORK DOESN'T "MEAN ANYTHING!!!!!
HE'S OUT OF HIS FUCKING MIND. THIS IS EXCELLENT I WANT IT.
UNFORTUNATELY, HAROLD WAS WEIRD. ABUSED AS A CHILD, HIS TORTURED PSYCHE HAD DEVELOPED AN INTENSE CREATIVITY BUT ALSO A MANIPULATIVE MIND.
?
YOU WILL DIE A VIOLENT DEATH!
C'MON, HAROLD. QUIT BEIN' THE BIG MYSTIC!
I CAN'T HELP BUT SEE THE FUTURE!
SPARE US, WILLYA PLEASE?
HAROLD INHALED PSYCHEDELICS, HELL, WE ALL DID, BUT HAROLD HIT ON A NOT-SO-ORIGINAL IDEA: HE WAS CHRIST AND I WAS MARY MAGDALEN...
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT NOW HAROLD..?
IT'S OBVIOUS!!! HE WAS A CAPRICORN, I AM TOO! I'M CATHOLIC! YOU'RE MARY AND YOUR GIRLFRIENDS ARE ALL WHORES! THEY ARE THE ROMANS!!!
MARY WIPED CHRIST'S BLOODY FEET WITH HER LONG HAIR!! YOU HAVE LONG HAIR!!! SEE? SEE?
PINK FLOYD CONCERT, 1972: HAROLD MAKES A COMPLETE ASS OUT OF HIMSELF ON MESCALINE AND PSILOCYBIN. ACTUALLY, HE WAS MORE ENTERTAINING THAN THE BAND!
SIDDOWN!!
SIDDOWN!!
SIDDOWN!
WHAT'S HE DOIN'?
BEING NAILED TO TH' CROSS, I GUESS...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING: "WHAT A JERK!!"... RIGHT? AND, WHY DID ALL OF HIS FRIENDS EVEN PUT UP WITH HIS BULLSHIT? WELL, I'VE BEEN ASKING MYSELF THE SAME QUESTION FOR A LONG TIME!!! ANYWAY, IN 1973 HAROLD "CAME OUT".

WELCOME BACK!!
REALLY! BEING GONE ALL SUMMER WAS A DRAG! I MISSED YOU GUYS!!
YOU MISSED HAROLD BECOMING GAY...
WHAT?
AND MIKE, AND BRENT N' ANTHONY...
WHAT?!!

SOOooo... HEAR YOU HAD A PLEASANT SUMMER. HOW'S SCHOOL GOING, hmmmm?
YESSSS...
7n'7
FINE... SAY! IS THAT EYELINER YOU'RE WEARING HAROLD?
WRONG COLOR.
THE "ROCK-STAR'S OLD LADY" LOOK. PRE-STEVIE NICKS

SUDDENLY OUR LI'L GANG WAS MEETING AT GAY BARS. THAT WAS OK... FOR A WHILE...
HI! WANNA DANCE?
WELL, OK, BUT I'M STRAIGHT
SO! WHERE'S THE BOYFRIEND?
GOOD QUESTION!

MY NEXT COUPLE OF "STEADIES" WERE HOMOPHOBIC; AS A RESULT I DIDN'T SEE HAROLD FOR MANY YEARS. ONE DAY IN JANUARY 1981, I CALLED HIM.

HAROLD THREW A REALLY BORING PARTY. OUR "REUNION" WAS STRANGE. THE GUESTS WERE RUDE.
I KNOW WHAT. WE CAN DO FOR FUN. LET'S TRY AND PICK UP ON SOME GIRL'S HUSBAND! HOW 'BOUT THE SURFER?*
HA! HA! HA!
*REFERRING TO MY HUSBAND, PAUL, WHO IS A SURFER AND HAPPENS TO LOOK LIKE ONE.

HAROLD'S AGED SO MUCH... HE LOOKS BAD!... I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
GODDAMN! WHAT AN OPPRESIVE ATMOSPHERE... I FEEL LIKE I WAS AT A FUNERAL.
WHY WOULD ANYONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND HAVE A MOVIE PLAYING IN THE LIVING-ROOM DURING A PARTY ferchrissake!!! THAT'S REALLY DUMB.
:tsk!:
OH, PAUL...
HAROLD HAS THE LOOK OF DOOM AROUND HIM.
I TOLD A GIRLFRIEND ALL ABOUT THE PARTY...
...AND THEN, TO TOP IT OFF, NOT ONLY WAS HAROLD PUTTING ON HIS "MAN OF MYSTERY" ACT, HE LOOKED LIKE SHIT!
WELL, YOU KNOW HE HITS THE BARS DURING THE WEEK, TAKES UPPERS, 'SIDES, WE'VE KINDA COOLED IT... ESPECIALLY SINCE HE SLUGGED ME A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO.
WE WERE 'FACED, HE GOT MOUTHY, I TOLD HIM T'SHUTUP. HE SLAPPED ME... NO, HE HIT ME.
HIS BOYFRIEND SAYS HE DOESN'T DO ANY ARTWORK... CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?... ...WANT SOME MORE TEA?...

APRIL 1981
A FEW DAYS BEFORE GOOD FRIDAY...
MARY...
OH, MARY...
OH, MARE-EEEEEE
MARY..!

GOOD FRIDAY '81
BRENT!! I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD CALL! LET'S GO TO HOLLYWOOD AND GO SLUMMIN'! HUH? WANNA?
....SIGH... I HATE TO TELL YOU... I...UH... HAVE SOME TERRIBLE NEWS.
HAROLD WAS KILLED IN A FIERY CAR CRASH AND BURNED BEYOND RECOGNITION. IT HAPPENED ON THE FREEWAY. HE'D BEEN DRINKING...
WHEN?
EARLY THURSDAY MORNING....
AROUND TWO THIRTY
:SIGH: YOU DUMB FUCKER...

2:30...
MARY...
OH, MARE-EEEEE
2:30!
ONE WEEK LATER...
DING DING
C'MON IN, BRENT! TH' DOOR'S OPEN
?...A TIE!
gasp!!
THE FUNERAL'S AT A CATHOLIC CHURCH, ISN'T IT? I THOUGHT I'D BETTER...
WELLLLL. I GUESS SO... I JUST HOPE THEY DON'T BURN THAT STINKY INCENSE! IT MAKES ME GAG!
I STILL CAN'T GET OVER THE FACT THAT WE BOTH WOKE UP WHEN HAROLD DIED! I DIDN'T HEAR VOICES, BUT I SAW FLAMES EVERYWHERE IN MY DREAM!!
EVEN PAUL SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HOW OMINOUS THE WIND FELT THAT NIGHT. IT WAS THE SAME KIND OF WIND THAT WAS BLOWING WHEN THIS OTHER GUY WE KNEW DIED!
YOU SAID HE HAD THE "LOOK OF DOOM"...
WHY DIDN'T SOMEONE AT THE BAR DRIVE HIM HOME? HE WASN'T ALONE WAS HE?
NO, BUT HE WAS BEING "HAROLD"... HE WORE HIS WALKMAN" IN THE BAR ALL NIGHT, WAS GOING UP TO STRANGERS AND PREDICTING THEIR DEATHS... BEIN' A JERK... you KNOW!

...HIS PICTURE...
!
IT WAS THE FACE IN MY DREAM! THE SAME LOOK AND THE SAME SARDONIC SMILE I'D SEEN IN MY "DEATH DREAM" IN MARCH!
THE CEREMONY WAS TYPICALLY CATHOLIC: PREACHY AND BORING
YES, HAROLD'S SINS HAVE BEEN FORGIVEN AND HE NOW RESTS IN THE BOSOM OF CHRIST blah blah blah...
THIS IS NOT HAROLD, YA OLD WIND-BAG!
WE ALL GATHERED OUTSIDE THE CHURCH TO GAZE AT HAROLD'S PINK COFFIN DRAPED WITH A $2000.00 BLACK SILK KIMONO.
I WONDER WHO'S FOOTIN' TH' BILL FOR THIS?
HAROLD'S FAMILY INVITED ALL OF US TO COME OVER. BRENT AND I COMPARED NOTES ON THE WAY.
DID YOU LIKE THE PINK COFFIN? HIS LOVER SPECIFICALLY CHOSE THAT COLOR SO HE COULD GO OUT A QUEEN!.. ha ha ha...
OH, IT WAS MORE OF A METALLIC-DUSTY-ROSE! HA HA...
I FINALLY MET HAROLD'S SISTER, MARY. WE HAD NOTHING IN COMMON! TO ALL OF US THERE, ONE FACT WAS OBVIOUS: HAROLD HAD BEEN THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS, TALENTED, COMPLEX, NOTORIOUS, LIBERATED GAY-ACID-BABY OF US ALL... AND NOW HE WAS DEAD.
TWO MONTHS LATER, PAUL AND I MOVED 100 MILES AWAY...

OCTOBER 1985
WELL, IF YOU DIDN'T TAKE THESE OFF THE WALL, WHO DID?
I DO NOT!
AW... YOU'RE ALWAYS MOVIN' STUFF T' SOME STOOPID-ASS PLACE!!
YES, YOU DO! YOU PROBABLY GOT UP IN TH' MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND KNOCKED 'EM OFF WITH YER BUTT!
HA. HA. LOOK, HOW COULD I KNOCK OFF A PICTURE ABOVE MY HEAD? HUH? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I DIDN'T TAKE 'EM DOWN!!
YOU DO ALL SORTS O' WEIRD STUFF!
SMALL PRINTS OF INDIAN ART FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA, CANADA.
GODDAMNIT... I DIDN'T! OH! MAYBE THE DOG DID. LET'S ASK HER...
THE DOG SAYS "YES!"
GOOD DOG!
WURF!
PAULL-LL...
DECEMBER '85

?
WHO MOVED THIS?!!?
PAUL. WAKE UP...
DID YOU DO THAT?
NO!
THAT MATBOARD IS BALANCED ON THE VASE AND IS HOLDING UP THE BIG PICTURE. SEE? ONE OF THE TWO NAILS HOLDING IT UP ON TH' WALL FELL OUT. IF IT FELL, TH' VASE WOULD'VE SMASHED TO PIECES!
I COULDN'T DO THAT BALANCING ACT IF I TRIED! MAYBE WE HAVE A POLTERGEIST.
YA KNOWWW... THOSE LITTLE PICTURES THAT MOVED WERE BY SOME OF HAROLD'S ARTWORK, AND THERE'S SOME OF IT IN HERE, TOO...
DO YOU THINK HE'S A... ...GHOST?
;YAWN; MAYBE. C'MON... LET'S GO BACK TO SLEEP...
SLEEP? YOU MUST BE KIDDIN'! THIS IS SERIOUS STUFF!!

COULD IT BE POSSIBLE? THAT ETCHING OF HIS DOWN THERE IS PRETTY GRIM...
REAL GRIM....S'FUNNY HOW HE WAS ALWAYS TELLING PEOPLE HOW THEY'D DIE VIOLENTLY AND THAT'S EXACTLY HOW HE DIED... SUDDENLY, DRAMATICALLY... GOSH, THIS IS COULD BE A CLASSIC TEXTBOOK GHOST-CASE!
SNOORRRRE...
I REMEMBER WHAT THAT ONE BOOK SAID ABOUT THIS: "THE GHOST SYNDROME IS CAUSED BY A TRAGEDY IN THE LIFE OF AN INDIVIDUAL, WHERE DEATH OCCURS SUDDENLY OR TRAUMATICALLY."
SSSNOORRRE
IF THAT WERE SO TRUE, THERE'D BE GHOSTS EVERYWHERE!! THESE PEOPLE WHO CLAIM TO BE SUCH EXPERTS ARE JUST TRYIN'... UH... WELL, I DUNNO... SHIT...!
MAYBE I'M JUST WISHING, ...NO! EVEN IF HE WAS HERE, IT'S NOT NATURAL...
THE DEMONOLOGIST by GERALD BRITTLE

2 DAYS LATER
...??.....
HOW'D THOSE GET DOWN THERE...
..OOOOOH NOOO...
I FOUND THESE POT HOLDERS JUST LIKE THIS WHEN I WOKE UP! AND LOOK WHOSE ARTWORK IS HANGING RIGHT ABOVE!!!
THEN, NOTHING HAPPENED FOR MONTHS, SO I DECIDED TO GET SCIENTIFIC ABOUT IT AND HUNG SOME MORE OF HAROLD'S ART, THIS TIME, BY THE FRONT DOOR, TO SEE IF ANYTHING WOULD HAPPEN
OCTOBER
DECEMBER
JANURARY
FEBURARY
MARCH
APRIL
JUNE
JULY
AUGUST
SEPTE

OCTOBER 1986
SHIT! LOCKED OUT AGAIN!!!
RATTLE RATTLE
RIIIIING!!
RIIIIING!
RIIIIING!!
RIIIIING!!
...DAMN IT..! HOLD ON, I'M COMIN', I'M COMIN'..
...GROAN...
RIIIIING!!
CLICK!
GASP!
THE DOOR'S OPEN!
...THE DOOR IS OPEN!!

OMIGAWD!!! HAROLD'S ARTWORK!!... I'D COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT MY "EXPERIMENT" BUT SOME THING OPENED THAT DOOR AND IT WASN'T THE WIND. WAS IT YOU?

OK, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED PROOF... FINE! WE HAVE A GHOST IN OUR HOUSE... NOW WHAT DO WE DO?!!? THIS CAN'T GO ON, YOU KNOW.
AW, S'OK! WE HAVE AN EXTRA BEDROOM!
BUT PAUL, IT'S NOT RIGHT! HAROLD HAS TO MOVE ON, GET REINCARNATED... WHATEVER! HE'S IN THE ASTRAL LA-LA LAND, I GUESS!

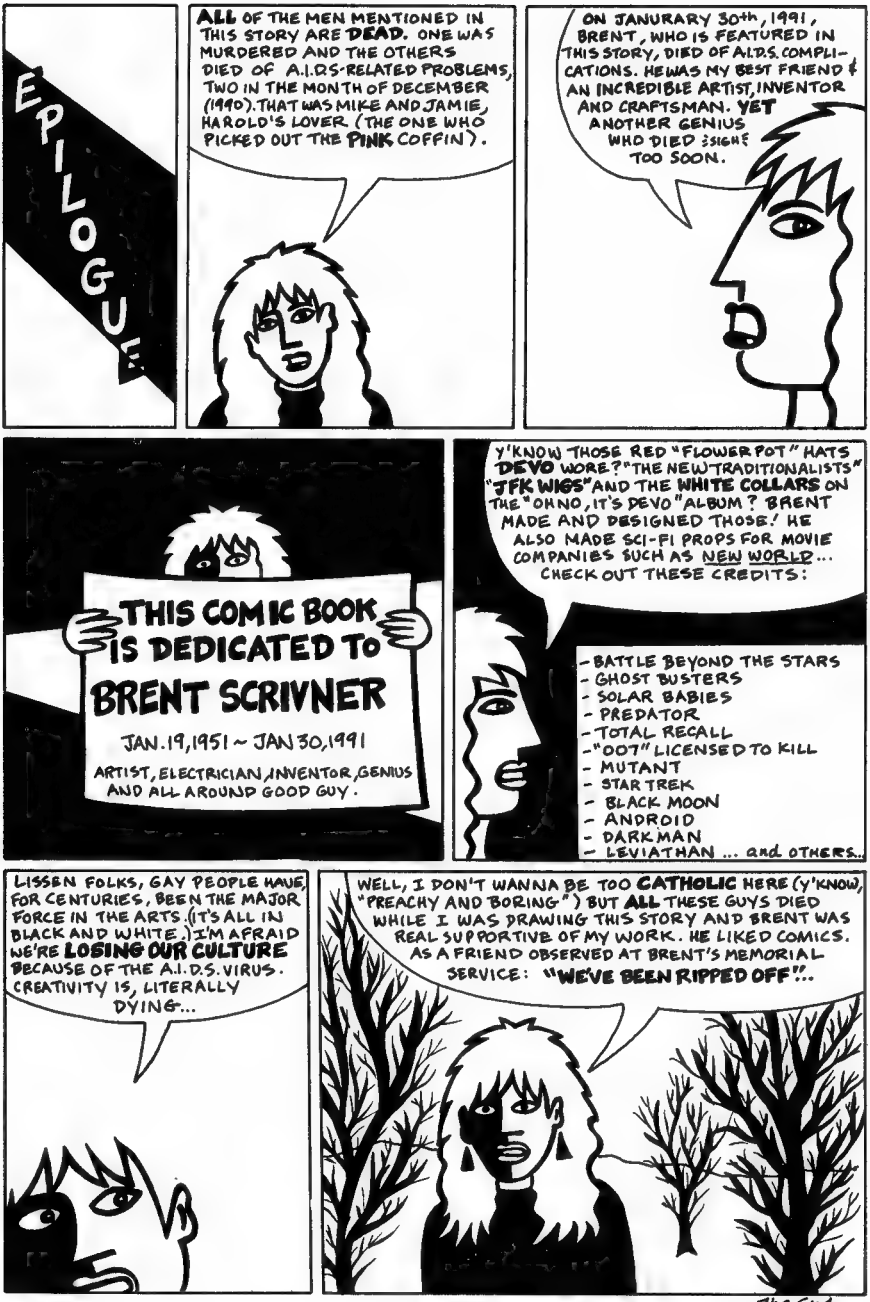
HATE TO DO THIS TO YA OL' BUDDY, BUT IT'S FOR THE BEST. I'LL USE THE FRAMES FOR SOMETHING ELSE... STORE TH' ART... sigh
DECEMBER 1986

THAT NIGHT...
AFTER
MIDNITE
WHO LEFT TH' FUCKIN' LIGHT ON TH' GUEST ROOM?! GRRRR.....
BLIND AS A BAT
GROPE GROPE
HERE WE GO AGAIN... I WAS SURE ALL OF THIS GHOST STUFF WOULD STOP IF I PUT THE ART AWAY! WHY'S HE DOIN' IT?
PAUL!
WELL...! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I DIDN'T PUT THAT MASK ON THE BED...
Hmm... WHERE IS THAT ARTWORK OF HAROLD'S THAT YOU TOOK DOWN YESTERDAY?
IN THE CLOSET. THEY'RE ALL LEANING AGAINST THE WALL [illegible] ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF WHERE THE MASK WAS HANGING...!!!
I REMEMBER YOU STUCK THOSE FEATHERS ON THE TOP OF THE MASK... DID YOU NOTICE THEY'RE PLACED ON EACH SIDE OF TH' BED?
YEP! I WONDER IF THEY LEVITATED SLOWLY OR JUMPED IN A PSYCHIC FLASH!

WHAT NEXT?
AW, KNOWING HAROLD, HE'LL PROBABLY START TRYING ON YOUR UNDERWEAR AND LEAVING IT ALL OVER THE HOUSE!
I DID SOMETHING REALLY DOPEY... I CALLED A LOCAL "PSYCHIC". BOY, WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!
SHE HAD THIS ACCENT: "HOW DID-A YOU HEAR ABOUT-TA ME?" ...LIKE IT WAS A BIG DEAL!
I TELL HER WHAT'S GOING ON AND SHE SEZ, "I-A DON' DO SPIRITS OR GHOSTS!! CALL A PRIEST AND PRAY FOR-A YOU FRIEND". THEN SHE HUNG UP!
MY PINK T.V. HAD THE ANSWER!
SINCE YOU'RE A PSYCHIC CAN YOU TELL US WHY GHOSTS HAUNT HOUSES?
WELL, IT'S NOT "HAUNTING" PER SAY, BUT RATHER THE UNRESOLVED CONFLICTS IN THEIR LIFE... IF DEATH WAS SUDDEN THEY STICK AROUND BECAUSE THEY WANT THEIR STORY TO BE TOLD.
IF YOU WANT TO GET RID OF YOUR GHOST, MOVE THE FURNITURE, LET MORE LIGHT IN AND IN GENERAL MAKE THE AREA LESS... FAMILIAR! GHOSTS LIKE DARK PLACES AND FAVOR SOME OBJECTS!
MY HOUSE IS FULL OF OLD STUFF FROM MY GRANDMOTHER. HAROLD KNEW HER AND LIKED HER SO I FIGURED MAYBE THAT'S IT! I REARRANGED EVERYTHING! AND NO, I DIDN'T CALL A PRIEST...
ABOUT A WEEK LATER... ABOUT 11:30 P.M.
WEIRDO
GRRRR...

...WHINE...
WHAT'S THERE, MO? YOU SEEIN' OUR GHOST? heh heh! BE NICE TO HIM...
SNIFF SNIFF
SETTLE DOWN, MO... GO TO SLEEP... HE CAN'T HURT US! ;YAWN;
GRRRR...
BOTH MO AND I WATCHED THE SMALL CIRCLE OF LIGHT THAT APPEARED IN THE DARK DOORWAY
GRRRR...
IT GLOWED
INTENSIFIED
GOT
BIGGER

THEN IT WAS GONE!
HOLY SHIT..! WHAT WAS THAT?
WHERE'S THAT BOOK...
HERE IT IS:...GHOSTS...PAGE 23...
"BESIDES ORBS OF LIGHT, OTHER PEOPLE REPORT SEEING HUNDREDS OF TINY PINPOINTS OF LIGHT IN A CLUSTER...THE DEFINABLE FEATURES OF A PERSON WILL BEGIN TO EMERGE UNTIL THE SPIRIT HAS MANIFESTED AS MUCH AS IT POSSIBLY CAN."
RIGHT THEN I MADE THE DECISION TO TOSS MY TAROT DECK. IT'S POSSIBLE THEY WERE ATTRACTING ANOTHER KIND OF ENERGY.
TAROT
INCINER
WASTE
HAROLD LOVED THESE DUMB OL' CARDS...
I ALSO DECIDED TO DO THIS STORY! WELL, THE COMBO MUST'VE WORKED BECAUSE NOTHING EVER HAPPENED AGAIN!! IT'S BEEN 5 YEARS, BUT THE QUESTION REMAINS: WHY WOULD HAROLD PICK MY HOUSE? REALLY?
I GOT MY ANSWER WHILE TALKING TO PAUL ABOUT THIS STORY...
YA KNOW WHAT? HE WAS A STOOPID ASS-HOLE AND I NEVER LIKED HIM!!! HE WUZ A FUCKIN' HOTDOG BULLSHIT ASSHOLE!
≷GASP!≶ YOU MEAN..? ALL THESE YEARS..? YOU'VE NEVER..?
NO! HE WAS A VERY TALENTED ASSHOLE, BUT I WASN'T IM-PRESSED WITH HIM ALIVE AND I WASN'T IMPRESSED WITH HIS GHOST!
HAHA HAHAHA HAHA
HE CAME TO BUG... YOU!!!
...STAY THERE, OK?


EPILOGUE
ALL OF THE MEN MENTIONED IN THIS STORY ARE DEAD. ONE WAS MURDERED AND THE OTHERS DIED OF A.I.D.S-RELATED PROBLEMS, TWO IN THE MONTH OF DECEMBER (1990). THAT WAS MIKE AND JAMIE, HAROLD'S LOVER (THE ONE WHO PICKED OUT THE PINK COFFIN).
ON JANURARY 30th, 1991, BRENT, WHO IS FEATURED IN THIS STORY, DIED OF A.I.D.S. COMPLICATIONS. HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND & AN INCREDIBLE ARTIST, INVENTOR AND CRAFTSMAN. YET ANOTHER GENIUS WHO DIED :SIGH: TOO SOON.
THIS COMIC BOOK IS DEDICATED TO BRENT SCRIVNER
JAN. 19, 1951 ~ JAN 30, 1991
ARTIST, ELECTRICIAN, INVENTOR, GENIUS AND ALL AROUND GOOD GUY.
Y'KNOW THOSE RED "FLOWER POT" HATS DEVO WORE? "THE NEW TRADITIONALISTS" "JFK WIGS" AND THE WHITE COLLARS ON THE "OH NO, IT'S DEVO" ALBUM? BRENT MADE AND DESIGNED THOSE! HE ALSO MADE SCI-FI PROPS FOR MOVIE COMPANIES SUCH AS NEW WORLD... CHECK OUT THESE CREDITS:
- BATTLE BEYOND THE STARS
- GHOST BUSTERS
- SOLAR BABIES
- PREDATOR
- TOTAL RECALL
- "007" LICENSED TO KILL
- MUTANT
- STAR TREK
- BLACK MOON
- ANDROID
- DARKMAN
- LEVIATHAN ... and OTHERS.
LISSEN FOLKS, GAY PEOPLE HAVE, FOR CENTURIES, BEEN THE MAJOR FORCE IN THE ARTS. (IT'S ALL IN BLACK AND WHITE.) I'M AFRAID WE'RE LOSING OUR CULTURE BECAUSE OF THE A.I.D.S. VIRUS. CREATIVITY IS, LITERALLY DYING...
WELL, I DON'T WANNA BE TOO CATHOLIC HERE (y'KNOW, "PREACHY AND BORING") BUT ALL THESE GUYS DIED WHILE I WAS DRAWING THIS STORY AND BRENT WAS REAL SUPPORTIVE OF MY WORK. HE LIKED COMICS. AS A FRIEND OBSERVED AT BRENT'S MEMORIAL SERVICE: "WE'VE BEEN RIPPED OFF"...
The End

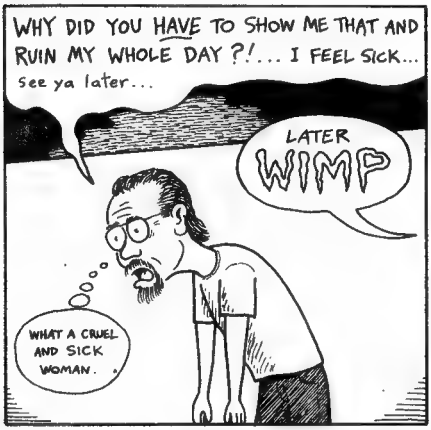
the ballad of...
Stoney Joe
FLEENER©1990
SALOON
SALOON
?

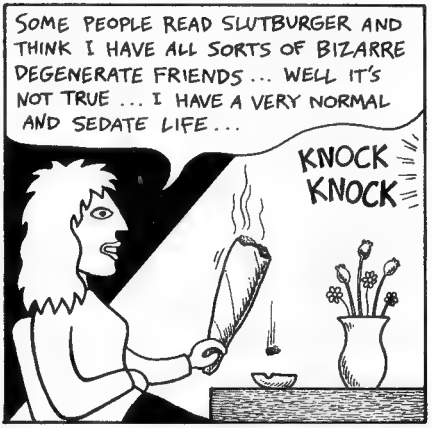
♥TH' END♥

VOODOO BURGER
BOTTLE CAP
DIME
WE JOIN MARY BUSY AT HER DRAWING TABLE...
MORE BLACK!
MUCH MORE BLACK!
BLACK BLACK BLACK!
© 1991 by Dennis "Action" WORDEN
THERE! NOW I'M AS BLACK AS MY HERO – ZORA NEALE HURSTON!
OFFICIAL ANTI-BARBIE MIRROR
SHOE POLISH
OH! HI ... I DIDN'T NOTICE YOU THERE! LET ME WIPE THIS STUFF OFF ... YOU WANT A BEER? ... YES, I KNOW IT'S ONLY 9 IN THE MORNING – HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF A MEXICAN BREAKFAST?
NO, I'M NOT INTO VOODOO! I'D NEVER MESS WITH THAT ... AND I'VE NEVER BOILED ANY BLACK CATS! I LOVE ANIMALS!
I REEEALLY LOOOVE ANIMALS!
AND I LOVE HER!
ME NEXT!

HI MARY
HI DENNIS, COME ON IN... I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.

CHECK THIS OUT! SOME GUY HAD HIS PENIS SURGICALLY SPLIT IN TWO!
THE BIG BOOK OF INCREDIBLY STRANGE AND DISTURBING STUFF
GASP!


WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SHOW ME THAT AND RUIN MY WHOLE DAY?!... I FEEL SICK...
See ya later...
LATER WIMP
WHAT A CRUEL AND SICK WOMAN.


SOME PEOPLE READ SLUTBURGER AND THINK I HAVE ALL SORTS OF BIZARRE DEGENERATE FRIENDS... WELL IT'S NOT TRUE ... I HAVE A VERY NORMAL AND SEDATE LIFE...
KNOCK KNOCK

MARY, MARY, YOU GOT TO HELP ME! I TOOK THIS REALLY WEIRD DRUG AND IT'S MAKING ME PLUNG THIS ICE PICK INTO MY BRAIN!

I'VE GOT MY OWN PROBLEMS!
SLAM
SHEESH! THEY THINK I'M THEIR FUCKIN' THERAPIST!

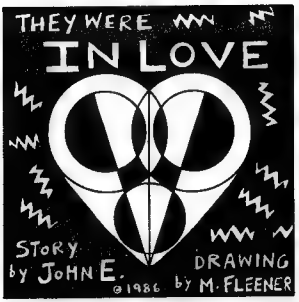
RING
RING
SHIT! IT'S PROBABLY SOME OTHER WHINING ASSHOLE!

HELLO ... OH, HI ... SO YOU'RE EDITING ANOTHER WOMANS BOOK ... TITLED, "WE ARE WOMEN CARTOONISTS AND ISN'T THAT SPECIAL", THE HAIR PULLING ISSUE, UH HUH ... $2.50 PER PAGE?!
I'M THE TOKEN OUT OF TOWNER
SHAME ON ME FOR NOT LIVING IN S.F.

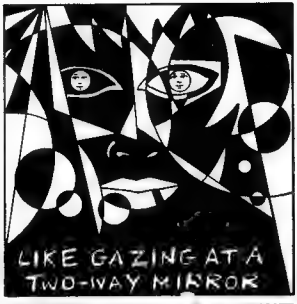
WHO'S GOING TO BE IN IT? ... YEAH.. ..GOOD... WHO? BETTY BREAKFAST! WHAT'S THAT MORONIC SLUT HAVE TO DO WITH COMICS?!! I'D SOONER PICK DISEASED LICE OFF A RABID GORILLA'S SWOLLEN TESTICLES THAN BE ASSOCIATED WITH HER!!

HMM ... GORILLA BALLS ... I WONDER HOW BIG THEY ACTUALLY ARE?
LARGE OR SMALL, TASTES ALL THE SAME TO ME.

MARY, I'M HOME ... I DECIDED TO QUIT MY JOB AND START UP MY OLD BAND, "THE SUPERIOR LOGS" *
WOW, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE YOU DID 17 YEARS AGO! LET'S GO PRACTICE A FEW LOG LICKS!
LOG LICKS? HOW 'BOUT SOME DOG LICKS?
LOOK! JOKES IN CRAYON
* The actual band name was — THE IMPERIAL DOGS
MSD

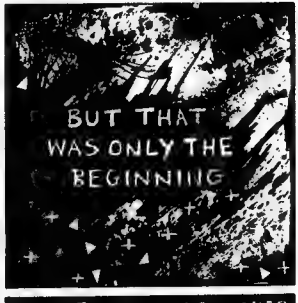

THEY WERE
IN LOVE
STORY by JOHN E.
DRAWING by M. FLEENER
©1986

THEY SAT FOR HOURS STARING AT
EACH OTHER

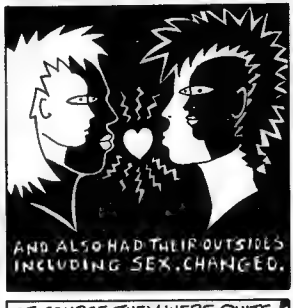

LIKE GAZING AT A TWO-WAY MIRROR

THEN ONE DAY..
I WANT TO BE INSIDE YOU!
NOT THAT WAY..

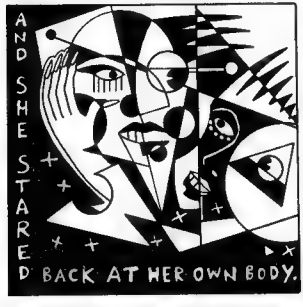
SO HE SCHEDULED HEART TRANSPLANTS AND A FEW MONTHS LATER THEY HAD INDEED EXCHANGED HEARTS!


BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING

AFTER A FEW YEARS THEY HAD SURGICALLY TRADED ALL THEIR INSIDE ORGANS


AND ALSO HAD THEIR OUTSIDES INCLUDING SEX, CHANGED.

SO WHEN HE LOOKED AT HER
HE SAW HIMSELF


AND SHE STARED BACK AT HER OWN BODY.

OF COURSE THEY WERE QUITE INSANE BY NOW

BUT THEY WERE EVEN MORE IN LOVE.
FIN

ZIP CODE CONFIDENTIAL

P.O. BOX 230079
ENCINITAS
CALIFORNIA, USA
92023-0079

WELCOME TO THE SECOND ISSUE OF SLUTBURGER, FOLKS AND MANY THANKS TO ALL OF YOU WHO SENT LETTERS AND FROGSKINS FOR CHICKEN SLACKS (R.I.P.) AND HOODOO (STILL AVAILABLE FROM ME FOR 3 BUCKS, ppd.). CORNY AS IT SOUNDS, EVERY TIME I GET A COMPLIMENTARY LETTER I AM NOT ONLY GRATEFUL BUT GLAD SOMEONE IS BUYING AN ALTERNATIVE COMIC. THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF TALENTED PEOPLE OUT THERE AND THEY DESERVE TO BE READ AND THE COMIC FANS OWE IT TO THEMSELVES TO BROADEN THEIR HORIZONS. EVERYONE SHOULD BUY: EIGHT BALL, STICKBOY, DEATH WARMED OVER, GOOD GIRLS, 99 GIRLS, HATE, DRAWN and QUARTERLY, YUMMY FUR, DIRTY PLOTTE, BIG THING (OH, CANADA!!), BEANWORLD, ZOT!, LOVE THAT BUNCH, HUP, LOVE and ROCKETS, NAUGHTY BITS, UNSUPERVISED EXSISTANCE, BAD COMICS, BUZZARD, SNAKE EYES, WORLD WAR THREE, REAL GIRL + REAL STUFF! GET A LAST GASP CATALOG AND ONE FROM RIP OFF PRESS AND FANTAGRAPHICS TO ORDER THESE FINE PUBLICATIONS. (OH, AND LOOK FOR WAYNO'S BEER NUTZ pub'd BY TUNDRA, IN JUNE '91).

...YOUR LEAD STORY "THE JELLY" REMINDED ME OF A GIRL I WENT TO COLLEGE WITH, A FRENCH HORN PLAYER (I WAS A MUSIC MAJOR IN THOSE DEAR DEAD DAYS) NAMED _____. SHE WAS VERY NICE, INTO YOGA AND LIKE HER CATS HAD BEAUTIFUL RED HAIR...AND YES, HUGE BREASTS. (HOW HUGE? WELL, HER BREASTS WERE EACH ABOUT THE SIZE OF MY HEAD - I KNOW THIS BECAUSE ONCE, IN A DRUNKEN SILLINESS, I PUT HER BRA ON MY HEAD - HEY I WAS YOUNG.) I KNEW HER FOR FOUR YEARS AT _____ COLLEGE. SHE CAUGHT A LOT OF THE SAME FLACK YOUR FRIEND SEEMS TO HAVE, BUT SHE WAS ON MORE OF AN EVEN KEEL - SHE USUALLY JUST LAUGHED IT OFF, ALTHOUGH SHE DID GRIPE ABOUT THE WEIGHT IN PRIVATE. I GAVE HER BACKRUBS SOMETIMES AND SHE WOULD HAVE THESE REALLY RED STRAPMARKS.

...SHE GRADUATED THE YEAR I MOVED AWAY FROM HOME, AND I DIDN'T SEE HER FOR TWO YEARS - THEN I RAN INTO HER AT A HOMECOMING GAME. HER CHEST HAD DEFLATED! SHE'D HAD REDUCTION SURGERY AND WAS DELIGHTED WITH THE RESULTS. HOW HAD SHE FINANCED THIS VERY EXPENSIVE PROCEDURE, I WONDERED - HER FAMILY ISN'T WEALTHY AND SHE'D HAD MONEY PROBLEMS FOR AS LONG AS I'D KNOWN HER - TURNS OUT SHE'D SPENT HER SUMMERS IN NASHVILLE STRIPPING IN JOINTS AND POSING FOR THOSE BIG TITTY MAGAZINES - "SAVING HER DOUGH TO LOP OFF HER OWN MEAL TICKETS", AS _____ HERSELF PUT IT. I THOUGHT IT WAS KINDA COOL.

I'LL BET BIG TITS ARE LIKE ATTACK DOGS - SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY'S GOT A STORY.

ERIC KNISLEY
CARRBORO, N.C.

DEAR MARY -

I JUST READ "SLUTBURGER" AND WANTED TO WRITE AND SAY "GOOD SHOW"- ALL THOSE STORIES - ALL THAT BLACK INK. THE COLOR PAINTINGS ON THE COVER WERE WAY COOL. DO YOU SELL ANY SUCH WORK? (YOU BET.!' ACRYLIC ON CANVAS. WRITE FOR PRICE QUOTES. I YAM REASONABLE. -MARY)

THE ONE-PAGER OF YOUR MOTHER & CLIT-TOR-IS WAS THE FUNNIEST & I HAVE FRIENDS JUST LIKE THE TRAUMA GIRL. MINE IS A GUY WHO HIDES HIS CRACK ADDICTION, GOT A NICE BUT NEUROTIC GIRL PREGNANT (THE BABY HAD A RARE DISEASE AND THEY APPEARED ON 48 HOURS "BABIES AT RISK") AND HE NEVER FAILS TO DEPRESS ME. LAST NEW YEAR'S EVE, HIS BROTHER MACED HIM. FUNNY THING IS, HE CAN HAVE THE MOST INCREDIBLE LUCK AT THE TRACK. I ONCE SAW HIM PARLAY $2.00 INTO $300.00 AT ROSECROFT (OUR LOCAL HARNESS RACEWAY.) ANYWAY, JUST WANTED TO ENCOURAGE YOU TO KEEP ON CARTOONING. I'VE BEEN READING YOUR STUFF SINCE "MADAME X" RAN IN THE WDC PERIOD.

FULL HOUSE (CC)
Jesse (John Stamos) says "po-tay-to" to Rebecca's "po-tah-to" once too often, and Rebecca (Lori Loughlin) calls their whole thing off. Danny Bob Saget (Repeat)

JIM HOFMANN
OXON HILL, MD

DEAR MADAM X FROM PLANET SEX,

ONLY YOU CAN ANSWER MY QUESTION AND CONCERNS OVER A DOLLY I WAS BORN TO FOREVER NOT HAVE.

I FIGURED THE SLUTTIEST THING I COULD DO IS TAKE A GLASS OF WATER, POUR IT DOWN MY PANTS, PUT ON MY BEST SLUT FACE AND THEN SAY "WET PUPPY" THEN WRITE YOU ABOUT IT. BUT I'D NEVER DO A THING LIKE THAT.

OK, HERE'S MY FLIP-FLOP IF I SEND OUT A BUCK FOR THE MAIL ORDER CATALOG I GET FOUR ISSUES OF MAIL ORDER CATALOGS (NO. -MARY) OR DO I GET FOUR ISSUES OF SLUTBURGER SANDWHICH STORIES WITH LARGE COKE AND A SIDE OF FRIES?

I KNOW YOUR BEST ORDER WOULD BE ROAST BEEF CHEESE MELT WITH HOT A'JOS' SAUCE CHASED WITH A COLD LOWENBRAU' MILK, 7-UP WHATEVER YOUR PREFERENCE NOT FORGETTING THE SIDE OF FRIES AT YOUR LOCAL MONTEREY WHALING CO. FOR LUNCH, BUT WHAT I MEANT TO SAY WAS THAT YOUR BEST ANSWER WOULD BE 'THEIRS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT' BEFORE I START ROLLING ANOTHER ROLLY WITH NOTHING BETTER TO DO.

ACTUALLY THIS LETTER IS ABOUT KITTY STEW, SPARRING HARVEY THE DETAILS WHILE MY ACTUAL HIDDEN MOTIVES MAY BE RIGHT HERE OR SOME WHERE ELSE ENTIRERLY, THEY MAY EVEN IDENTIFY THEMSELVES BEFORE WE GET THEIR, MAY BE IN THE FORM OF BEAUJOLAIS AND MAY BE NOT.

BETTER YET THOUGH AND FROM THE HEART (WHATEVER THE FUCK THAT IS) WHAT I WANT TO

OR WISHED TO GET WAS A PERSONAL REPLY AND EVEN CONSIDERED SENDING A PERSONAL SELF SLUT STAMPED ENVELOPE. YOU SEE THIS HAS BECOME A VERY REAL ISSUE TO ME AS REAL AS HOW WHEN I WAS YOUNGER I HELD THE BELIEF THAT SEE HABLA ESPANIEL WAS WHERE YOU WENT IF YOU WANTED A USED CAR...

... I READ YOUR #1 SLUTBURGER ISSUE AND WISH TO TELL YOU I THOUGHT IT WAS GREAT AND I MEAN THAT WITH TWO "R'S" LIKE GRREAT.

CAN REX THE ATOMIC FISH HELP MADAM X IN ANY WAY WITH HER THINK BEAM?

SPACE CRUD AND FOREVER YOURS
Lonesome George,
DO IT SOME MORE

P.S. "HOW ABOUT THAT KARMA"

– DEAR LONESOME GEORGE: I AM SORRY YOU ARE SO LONELY BUT REMEMBER, I AM JUST A CARTOON CHARACTER, AND MARY IS MARRIED TO A BIG, 200 POUND POLICEMAN, SO FORGET HER!! GLAD YOU LIKED THE COMIC AND THANKS FOR WRITING! – *Madame X*

– SPEAKING OF KARMA, FOLKS, THIS LETTER APPEARED IN THE LA TIMES TWO WEEKS AFTER SLUTBURGER #1 WAS PUBLISHED. IT IS NONE OTHER THAN THE GUY WHO RAPED THE JELLY AND I HAD DESCRIBED AS A "SCUM WHO NEVER MADE IT IN SHOWBIZ". I WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE HE'S STILL A SCUM, TRYING TO "MAKE IT". HE'S PUSHIN' 40, NO DOUBT NEEDS HAIR EXTENSIONS AND IS IN A "GLAM BAND". POETIC JUSTICE, INDEED. AN ALBUM TITLED "PYRO MESSIAH" SHOULD CERTAINLY STAND OUT IN TODAY'S MARKET...

The _____ Talks Back

In response to Dennis Hunt's July 15 Pop Faces item on Mark Slaughter [in which Slaughter spoke critically of his days in the _____], please let me clarify and correct the misinformation presented regarding the band.

The _____ is not "defunct" and never has been since the group's inception five years ago. In fact, I have spent the past six months in the studio with _____ recording the forthcoming album "Pyro Messiah," which will see the light of day in early 1991.

As the original lead singer for the _____, I find it offensive that some beginner would have the audacity to lip-sync to my voice, which is exactly what [Slaughter] did for the band's first video. People in glass houses. . . .

_____
Lead singer, the _____, Los Angeles

MARY,

THANKS FOR SLUTBURGER. I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT IF "TORPEDO TITS" IS A MIXTURE OF ELIZABETH, TERRY AND NADINE OR JUST SOMEBODY I NEVER KNEW. I'M ALSO TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY YOU NEVER DID ANYTHING STUPID WITHOUT HELP. POETIC LICENSE? 20-20 HINDSIGHT?

EUGENE PERICH
SAN PEDRO, CA.

– EUGENE IS ONE OF MY OLDEST PALS AND KNOWS MOST OF THE PEOPLE I WRITE ABOUT, ESPECIALLY FROM THE 70'S. I'VE DONE PLENTY OF STUPID THINGS BUT UNLESS IT'S "FUNNY-STOOPID" I'M NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN WRITING ABOUT IT. I THINK YOU'RE ASKING WHY I NEVER GOT IN SERIOUS TROUBLE. EASY. I HAVE A CRIMINAL MIND!! SERIOUSLY, CAREFUL EXAGGERATION IS THE SECRET TO ENTERTAINING STORY TELLING AND IT'S ALSO MY LITTLE SECRET HOW I DO IT BUT AS I SAY, "YOU CAN'T MAKE THIS STUFF UP" AND ALL THESE STORIES ARE TRUE.
"THE JELLY" WAS SOMEONE YOU NEVER KNEW.

HI MARY,

THANKS FOR THE COPY OF SLUTBURGER. I REALLY ENJOYED IT. ESPECIALLY THE LONGER STORIES LIKE "THE JELLY" AND "THE LONG WAY HOME". BY THE WAY, I PREFER IT WHEN YOU DRAW PEOPLE "NORMAL" MOST OF THE TIME AND ONLY USE THE "PICASSO FACES" WHEN IT'S REALLY APPROPRIATE IN THE STORY (LIKE WHEN PEOPLE ARE ANGRY OR STONED OR ARE JUST FUCKED UP LIKE THE "TRAUMA MAMA") YOU SEEMED TO TAKE THIS APPROACH WITH ALL THE STORIES IN SB EXCEPT "CAREER OPPORTUNITY" (WHICH I STILL ENJOYED)...

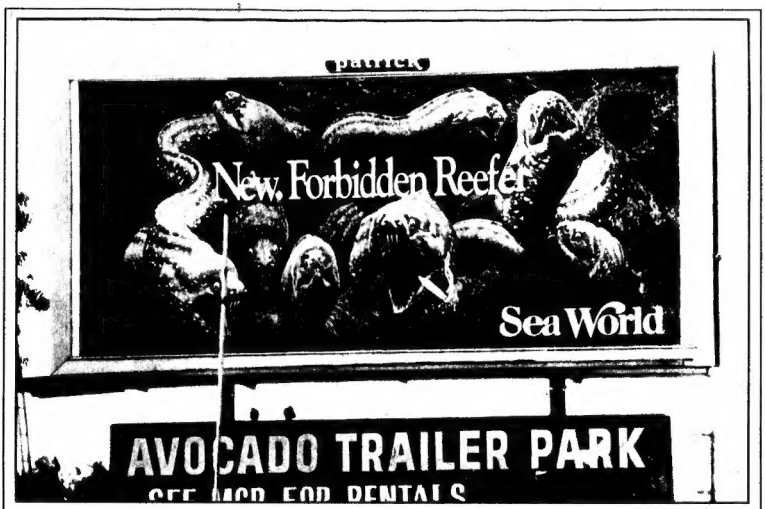
CHESTER BROWN
TORONTO, ONTARIO

– THANK YOU FOR YOUR COMMENTS, CHESTER AND I TRIED YOUR SUGGESTIONS WITH "TALES FROM THE PINK COFFIN" (IN THIS ISSUE) DRAWING FACES IS THE "DESSERT" PART OF THIS FOR ME AND "CUBING" THEM IS A LOT OF FUN BUT I'M FINDING MYSELF DRAWING THE "NORMAL" WAY MORE AND MORE (IT SURE IS FASTER!)

LOWLIFE ARTBOY VS. THE ENCINITAS SPITFIRE

I WOULD LIKE TO THANK EVERYONE WHO CONTRIBUTED TO CHICKEN SLACKS – WE HAD 4 GOOD ISSUES AND EXCELLENT REVIEWS BUT C.S. HAD A LIFE SPAN, JUST LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE. ALSO THANK YOU TO EVERYONE WHO ORDERED IT – I MET SOME REAL NICE PEOPLE WITH LOADS O' TALENT, TOO.

ILLO © WAYNO '89



Staff Photo / Ann Simonds

Reefer madness

This Sea World sign on Highway 101 in Solana Beach has had something added which might make the Forbidden Reef a more "forbidden" attraction. Vandals apparently added the "...er" to the billboard, and a marijuana joint was drawn into the Moray eel's mouth.

MARY,

HEY, THAT SLUTBURGER COMIC WAS GREAT! MY CATS ESPECIALLY LIKED THE ONION STORY...

CONNIE LINGUS
NEW YORK, N.Y.

HEY MARY,

THANKS FOR THE "FAN LETTER" THO' I ALMOST WISH YOU HADN'T WRITTEN IT 'CAUSE I WAS JUST SAYING A FEW DAYS BEFORE I GOT IT HOW I WAS GONNA WRITE YOU MY FIRST-EVER "UNSOLICITED" (LP. WRITING THEM BEFORE THEY WRITE ME) FAN LETTER IN REGARD TO 'SLUTBURGER' & YOUR OTHER RECENT WORK. SIMPLY PUT, I THINK YOU'RE REALLY STARTING TO DO GREAT WORK! YOU'RE COMING INTO YOUR OWN AS AN IMPORTANT CARTOONIST FOR THE 90'S. I MEAN THIS: EVERYBODY I'VE TALKED TO LATELY (ALL THE BIG-NAME COMIC PROS) REALLY DIGS YOUR LATEST...

(— OMIGAWD, DAN!! I CAN'T PRINT ANYMORE OF THIS LETTER!!! I'M BLUSHIN' AT YER GUSHIN'! STOP! STOP! ALL I CAN SAY IS...gulp!... THANKS.
DAN CLOWES
CHICAGO, IL

... I LIKED "TRAUMA MAMA", HAVING KNOWN SOMEONE LIKE THAT. IT HAS OCCURRED TO ME IN THE PAST THAT SOME PEOPLE ARE LIKE BLACK HOLES THAT SUCK AWAY ENERGY AND LIGHT FROM EVERYONE AROUND THEM; THEY'RE INCABABLE OF GIVING, ONLY TAKING. I GUESS MAYBE THAT'S PART AND PARCEL OF THE DRUG CULTURE, UNFORTUNATELY, BUT MAYBE ALSO OF CULTURE IN GENERAL. WE'RE ALL PRETTY CONSUME-CRAZY IN THIS COUNTRY, I SUPPOSE.

TOM ROBERTS
CHICAGO, IL

MARY,

HI, I'M 'NEW' TO THE COMICS SCENE AND I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I ENJOY YOUR WORK. MY BOYFRIEND INTRODUCED ME TO COMICS BUT I WASN'T INTO THEM BECAUSE THEY WERE SEXIST. NOT ALL OF IT, I LIKED STICKBOY (ME TOO, PLUS DENNIS IS A Personal Friend o'mine! -M) I LIKE DENNIS WORDEN AND JOE MATT'S WORK (YEAH! HIM, TOO -M). ONE DAY AFTER REAMING MY BOYFRIEND ABOUT THE COMICS HE WAS BUYING HE GAVE ME A COPY OF WIMMEN'S COMICS AND REAL GIRL AND POINTED OUT YOUR STORY. HE SAID "MARY FLEENER'S GREAT. YOU'LL LIKE HER" SO I CHECKED IT OUT, IT WAS GREAT LIKE HE SAID. AFTER THAT I PICKED UP SLUTBURGER AND I TRY TO FIND COMPILATIONS WITH YOUR ART IN THEM. I ENJOY COMICS NOW SINCE I GOT INTO THE WOMEN'S STUFF WHEREAS I DIDN'T BEFORE. I WANT TO SAY THANKS BECAUSE THIS IS A NEW OUTLET FOR ME AND I LOVE IT. PICKING UP A STORY OF YOURS IS WHAT I NEED AFTER WORK, I CAN RELATE TO SOME STORIES SO WELL IT'S HYSTERICAL. "THE JELLY" WAS SO SIMILIAR TO ME AND A FRIEND (WE ARE NO LONGER FRIENDS) I LAUGHED FOR DAYS. THE CONVERSATION BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR MOTHER WAS FAMILIAR, TOO. I'M INTO YOUR WORK THE MOST BECAUSE THE STORIES ARE REAL LIFE HUMOR NOT JUST A "FUNNY STORY FOR A COMIC BOOK". I MEAN, IF YOU CAN'T MAKE A JOKE OUT OF YOUR DAILY LIFE ROUTINE, WHAT'S THE SENSE.

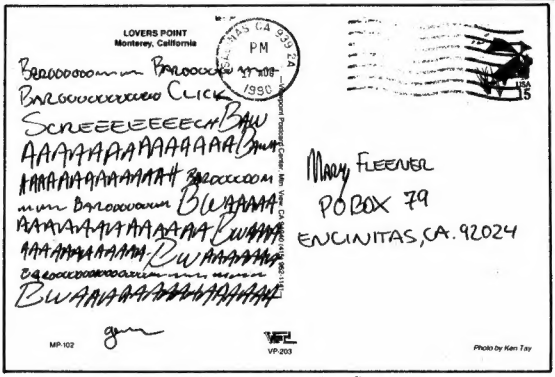
CINDY BRUCE
NEW HAVEN, CT.

- YET ANOTHER CASE OF "BREAST FRIENDS" GONE BAD! I WOULD CERTAINLY NEVER TRADE PLACES WITH

THIS GAL! CAN YOU IMAGINE THE PROBLEMS SHE'S HAD TO DEAL WITH?!! (OUCH!) ASSUMING THESE ARE REAL, I COULD SEE HER GOING THE SAME ROUTE WITH BREAST REDUCTION LIKE THE WOMAN IN THE FIRST LETTER. IF THESE ARE PHONY BOOBS, THEN SHE SHOULD

BE IN THE NEXT RESEARCH EDITION OF "MODERN PRIMITIVES"! PERSONALLY, I GOTTA WONDER IF THESE ARE A RESULT OF THE MODERN MIRACLE OF AIRBRUSHING. **READERS?** WHAT SAY YE?

HERE'S AN UNUSUAL POSTCARD...



... NOW I CAN'T GET "BORN TO BE WILD" OUT OF MY MIND!!

... A BIRD DIED IN OUR CHIMNEY A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO AND WE'VE BEEN BURNING INCENSE EVER SINCE... SINCE I'VE READ SLUTBURGER HE GOT NAMED "MORT".

JON JAWORSKI
CANTON, GA.

SOLANA BEACH — A Carlsbad man was almost run over by his angry roommate Saturday afternoon, according to a sheriff's crime report.

The 34-year-old man and his roommate reportedly were parked in front of the Security Pacific Bank's ATM in the 600 block of Lomas Santa Fe Drive when they got into an argument. According to the report, the roommate said, "We live many lives, but only one of the flesh." He then told the man, "Your life is being suffocated by your wife and daughter."

The man told his roommate that his life was fine, and then the roommate began ranting about his own problems, according to the report. After listening awhile, he told his roommate, "There's always suicide."

The roommate swore and hit him with a martial arts-type backhand. He reportedly hit him again, breaking his glasses.

The victim got out of his roommate's pickup, told him he was crazy, and ran away. The pickup truck caught up with him at the sidewalk near Lomas Santa Fe and Solana Hills Drive and swerved at him.

The pickup truck chased the man down the sidewalk, but he got away by ducking behind a light pole. He then ran into the nearby Carl's Jr. restaurant and asked the manager if he could use the phone.

The manager refused to let the man use the phone or come behind the counter because he suspected it could be a distraction for a robbery. The man then persuaded two men to come outside with him to watch out for him as he went to a telephone booth.

Once outside, the pickup truck rounded a corner and accelerated toward the man. The other men scattered while the man ran back into the restaurant. This time the manager believed him and let him into his office, where he telephoned his wife and dialed 911.

A sheriff's deputy drove the man home, where he picked up his wife and daughter and went to another location to spend the night.

(SOME BUMS I HANG WITH AT THE SAN DIEGO COMIC CON (LEFT TO RIGHT): ME, WAYNO, JIM WILLIAMS AND DENNIS "ACTION" WORDEN

I STILL HAVE HUNDREDS OF THESE AND THEY WILL BE RE-CYCLED UNLESS I CAN GIVE 'EM AWAY. A SO-SO EFFORT WITH EARLY WORK BY DENNIS WORDEN and I. IF YOU'D LIKE ONE FOR FREE, I WILL GLADLY SEND YOU ONE. 32 PAGES, DIGEST SIZE, BLACK N' WHITE, ppd!!

Fleener's view is that if somebody is offended by an art exhibit, they can walk out the door.

M.FLEEGNER 1990©